

# SPAWN





# DESTINATION: ANYWHERE

## part one

### PLOT

TODD McFARLANE  
BRIAN HOLGUIN

### STORY

BRIAN HOLGUIN

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DEDICATED TO  
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### SPAWN 144 SUMMARY

Pinned down by the very Hellspawn he has vowed to destroy, The Redeemer has been beaten. Spawn makes it clear that he wants to make an example as he swiftly cuts each of The Redeemers' wings off. As the final feather falls to the ground, The Redeemer reverts to his human form. Then Mammon interrupts.

Wasting no time, Mammon reveals that he has been behind all of Spawn's recent "distractions" and restrains Spawn by using his recently acquired power from Nyx. The game Mammon has been orchestrating is nearing an end. And to ensure the Hellspawn is distracted while Mammon continues with his plans, all of Al Simmons' memories of Wanda are taken and destroyed.

Wandering the country, Simmons is left searching for something that he cannot remember.



TODD McFARLANE  
PRODUCTIONS  
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MY NAME IS AL SIMMONS.  
FORMERLY LT. COLONEL AL  
SIMMONS, U.S. COVERT OPS.

MY NAME  
IS ALSO  
**SPAWN.**

I WAS BORN, SERVED MY  
COUNTRY AND DIED. AND  
I WAS REBORN. COUPLE  
TIMES. I'VE SEEN THINGS  
YOU COULDN'T IMAGINE  
IN YOUR WORST  
NIGHTMARES.

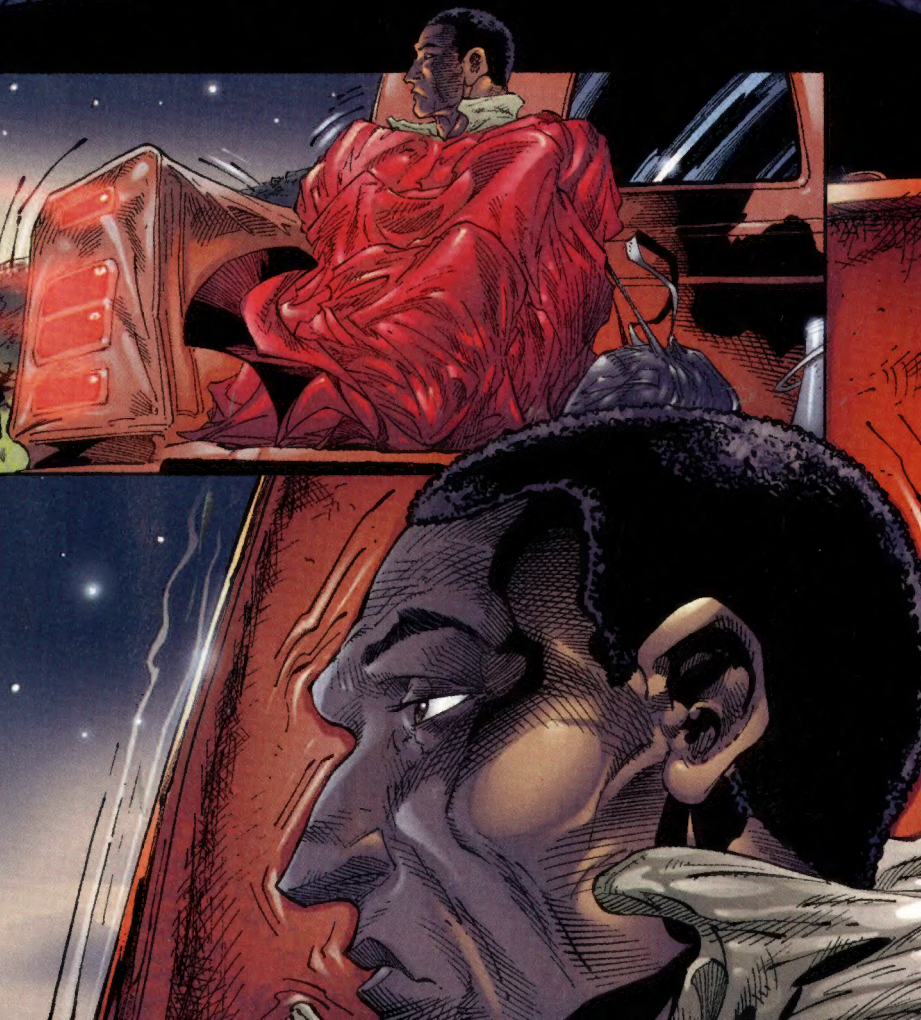


I'VE FOUGHT  
HEAVEN AND  
HELL. DEAD  
GODS AND  
ANGELIC  
WARRIORS,  
GANGSTERS,  
SERIAL KILLERS,  
VAMPIRES,  
EVEN A  
SOUPED-UP  
GORILLA.

AND I CAN REMEMBER  
IT ALL AS IF IT  
HAPPENED YESTERDAY.

BUT  
SOMETHING'S  
MISSING.  
SOME PART  
OF ME HAS  
BEEN  
**STOLEN.**

I LOOK BACK AT  
MY LIFE (LIVES?)  
AND IT'S LIKE  
LOOKING AT A  
NEWSPAPER  
WITH A BUNCH  
OF ARTICLES  
RAZORED OUT.  
OR A BOOK  
MISSING EVERY  
10th PAGE.







I KNOW WHO DID THIS. I CAN SEE HIM, SEE HIS FACE... THAT SNEERING SMIRK, THE THREE SCARS OVER HIS EYE THAT I PUT THERE...

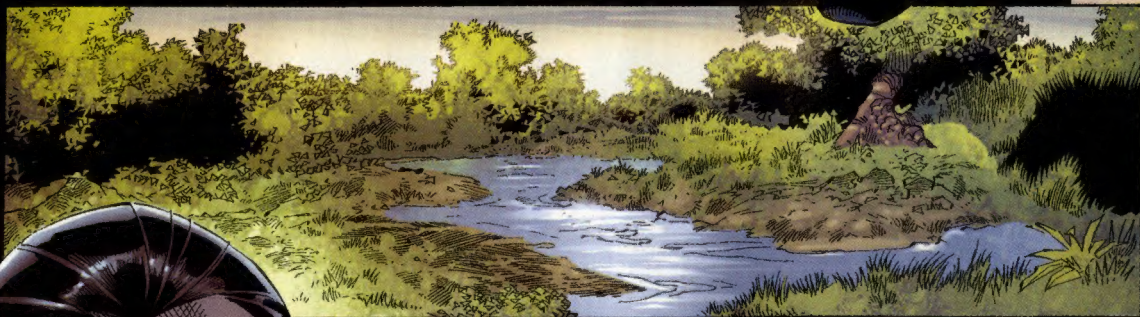
AND I CAN REMEMBER HIM PULLING SOMETHING FROM ME. I REMEMBER SCREAMING IN PAIN AS THE MEMORIES WERE TORN FROM MY SOUL.



I REMEMBER BEGGING HIM TO STOP.

I JUST CAN'T REMEMBER WHAT HE TOOK.

GODDAMN IT! WHY CAN'T I REMEMBER? ONLY THING I'M SURE OF, IT WAS SOMETHING IMPORTANT. SOMETHING THAT MEANT THE WORLD TO ME.




HEY, BUDDY. MILLIE AND ME ARE GONNA GRAB A BITE BEFORE WE HEAD OUT ON THE INTERSTATE. YOU'RE WELCOME TO JOIN US.

YEAH. COME ON. YOU MUST BE HUNGRY.








NO THANKS. I APPRECIATE THE OFFER, BUT I'M GOING TO STICK TO THE BACK ROADS. I THINK I'LL TRY TO LOSE MYSELF JUST A LITTLE BIT.


FAIR ENOUGH. I CAN RESPECT THAT.

GOD BLESS!



YEAH. YOU TOO. THANKS FOR THE LIFT. GOOD LUCK!

BYE!



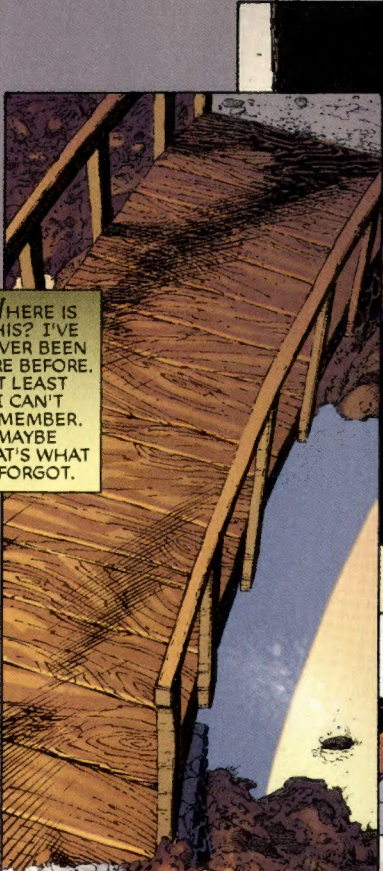
A FEW HOURS OF WALKING DOESN'T DO MUCH TO SETTLE MY NERVES.

GOD ONLY KNOWS WHERE I AM. BEST FIND A PLACE TO SACK OUT FOR THE NIGHT.

LOOKS LIKE A TOWN AHEAD. WELL OFF THE BEATEN PATH.

SOMEPLACE TO LIE LOW, GET MY THOUGHTS TOGETHER.






WHERE IS THIS? I'VE NEVER BEEN HERE BEFORE. AT LEAST I CAN'T REMEMBER. MAYBE THAT'S WHAT I FORGOT.


# ET IN ARCADIA EGO

IS THIS PLACE SOMETHING IMPORTANT, SOMETHING FROM MY PAST? HOW COULD I KNOW? DAMN FRUSTRATING TO THINK ABOUT.




EVERY NEW EXPERIENCE, EVERY NEW FACE I SEE COULD BE SOMETHING I'D FORGOTTEN, SOME CRUCIAL PUZZLE PIECE I'M MISSING.

OR IT COULD BE NOTHING. HOW CAN I TELL?



I CAN'T SHAKE THE FEELING I'M BEING LED AROUND ON A LEASH.




NOTHING TO DO BUT KEEP MOVING FORWARD. MAYBE I'LL FIND SOME ANSWERS. MAYBE I'LL FIND A BIT OF PEACE FOR A DAY OR TWO.

AT THIS POINT, EITHER ONE'S FINE WITH ME.

LOOK AT THIS PLACE. IT'S LIKE NORMAN ROCKWELL DIED AND WENT TO HEAVEN.






IT'S QUIET.  
BUT IT FEELS, I  
DON'T KNOW...  
WELCOMING.  
LIKE COMING  
HOME.

IT'S THE KIND OF  
AMERICA YOU ONLY  
SEE IN MOVIES OR  
PICTURES.




BUT THERE'S  
SOMETHING  
NOT RIGHT.  
SOMETHING  
JUST A LITTLE  
BIT OFF.




IT TAKES A  
MOMENT  
BEFORE IT  
HITS ME.




DEVILS.



THERE ARE  
DEVILS  
EVERYWHERE.



CARVED IN THE CORBELS OF  
BUILDINGS, ON ARCHES OVER  
DOORWAYS, AROUND THE  
BASES OF STREET LAMPS.



WHO KNEW OL' NORMAN  
HAD SUCH A DARK SIDE?

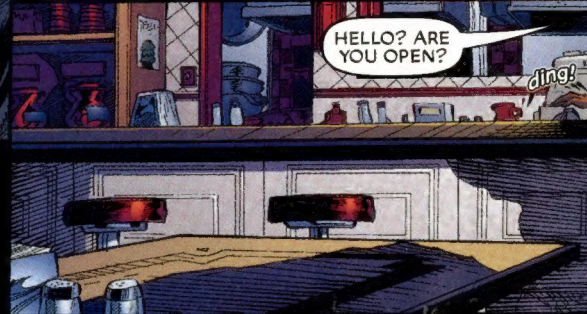


TEIND?  
WHAT THE  
HELL'S A  
TEIND?  
SHOULD I  
KNOW THAT  
WORD?



# TEIND

THIS  
SUNDAY!



HELLO? ARE  
YOU OPEN?

ding!



ANYONE  
HERE?



OH, HI!  
SORRY, I  
WAS IN THE  
BACK. YOU  
WANT SOME  
SUPPER?

PLEASE,  
AND I ALSO  
NEED A ROOM  
FOR THE  
NIGHT.



A ROOM?  
OH, SURE. IT'S  
JUST I'VE GOT  
NOTHING MADE  
UP RIGHT THIS  
MOMENT.

NO?





TELL YOU WHAT. YOU GO AHEAD AND ORDER, AND I'LL HAVE THE ROOM READY BY THE TIME YOU'RE DONE EATING.

SOUNDS GOOD.

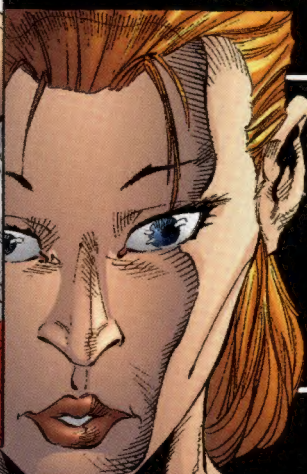
SORRY FOR THE INCONVENIENCE. BUT WE DON'T GET A LOT OF YOUR KIND AROUND HERE.



MY "KIND?" WHAT DO YOU MEAN, BLACK PEOPLE?

VISITORS.

OH.



BY THE WAY, MY NAME IS RUTH.



HERE YOU GO. ENJOY.



RUTH, LET ME ASK YOU SOMETHING. WHAT'S A TEIND? I SEE THESE SIGNS UP ALL AROUND TOWN... IS IT LIKE A FAIR OR SOMETHING?



SOMETHING LIKE THAT. IT'S AN OLD WORD, RELATED TO THE WORD *TITH*. IT'S AN OFFERING MADE IN EXCHANGE FOR A BLESSING.

HERE, IT'S A KIND OF GOOD LUCK FESTIVAL. WE ASK FOR BLESSINGS AND GOOD FORTUNE IN THE COMING YEAR.





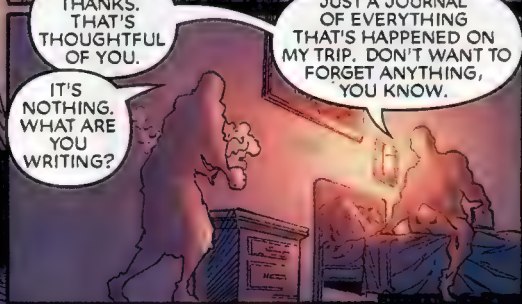




RUTH, I PASSED A SIGN ON THE WAY INTO TOWN, BY THE BRIDGE. SOMETHING ABOUT EGO, I THINK.



HEY! I THOUGHT I'D BRING BY SOME HOT CHOCOLATE BEFORE YOU WENT TO BED. YOU COMFORTABLE ENOUGH?



YES. THANKS. THAT'S THOUGHTFUL OF YOU.

JUST A JOURNAL OF EVERYTHING THAT'S HAPPENED ON MY TRIP. DON'T WANT TO FORGET ANYTHING, YOU KNOW.

IT'S NOTHING. WHAT ARE YOU WRITING?



IT'S LATIN. IT TRANSLATES ROUGHLY TO "EVEN IN PARADISE, I AM HERE."

"I AM HERE..." WHO'S HERE?

DEATH.



"ET IN ARCADIA EGO."

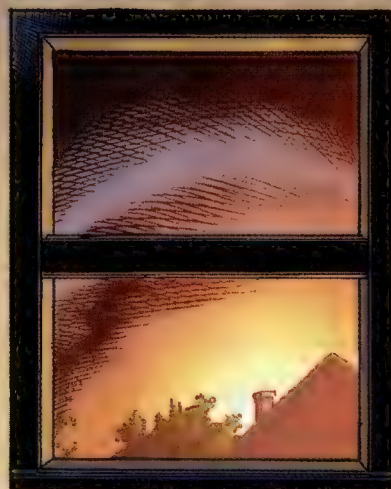
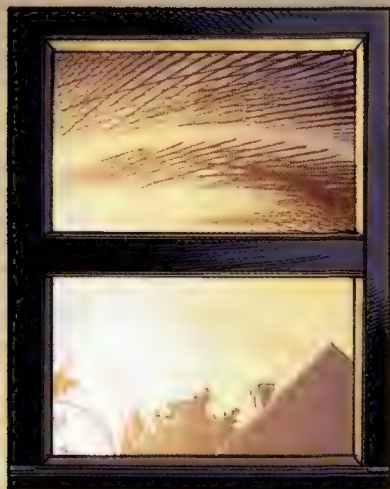
YEAH. WHAT IS THAT?



SLEEP WELL. YOU LOOK LIKE YOU CAN USE IT.

I'LL TRY.









WHAT  
TIME IS IT?  
HOW LONG  
HAVE I BEEN  
ASLEEP?



RUTH?  
HELLO?

ANYBODY  
HERE?



WHOLE TOWN IS  
DESERTED. WHERE  
IS EVERYBODY?

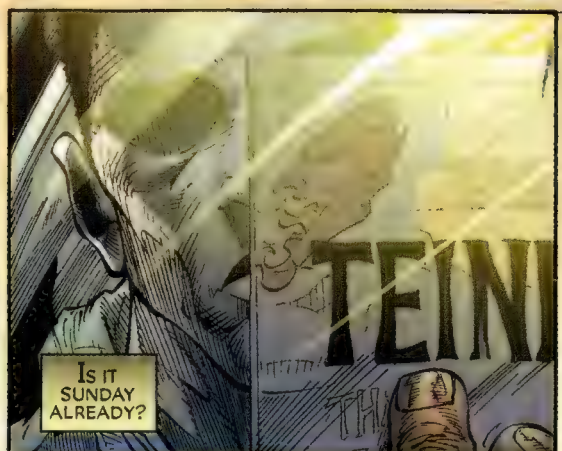
WHAT'S  
THAT  
SOUND?



MUSIC. CARNIVAL  
MUSIC. FROM THE  
FAR EDGE OF TOWN.



THE  
TEIND?



Is it  
SUNDAY  
ALREADY?

TEINI



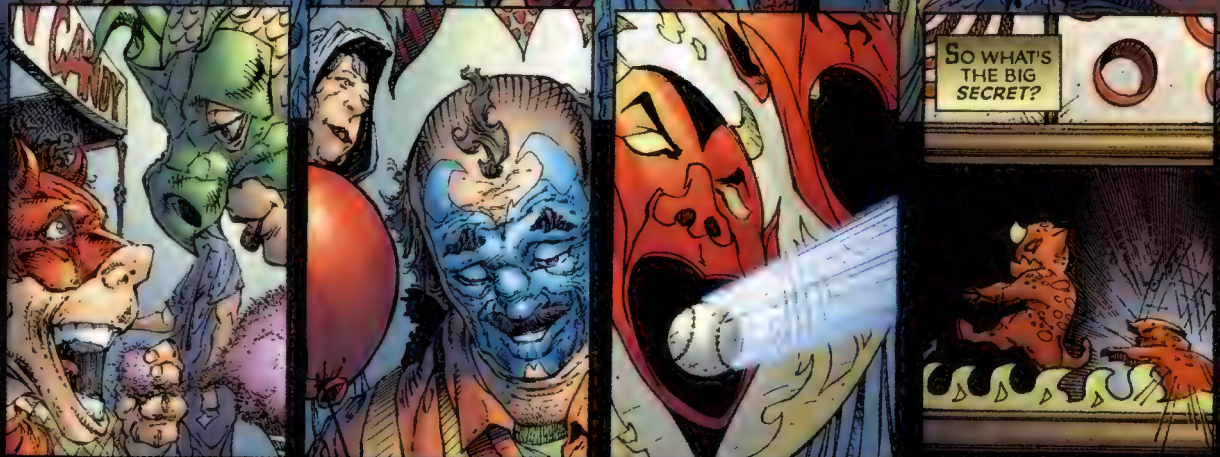
WHY DO I GET THE FEELING THAT  
WHATEVER THIS TEIND IS, IT'S SOME-  
THING THEY DIDN'T WANT ME TO SEE?

ACTUALLY, IT KIND  
OF LOOKS LIKE FUN.  
MAYBE IT'S FOR  
LOCALS ONLY.

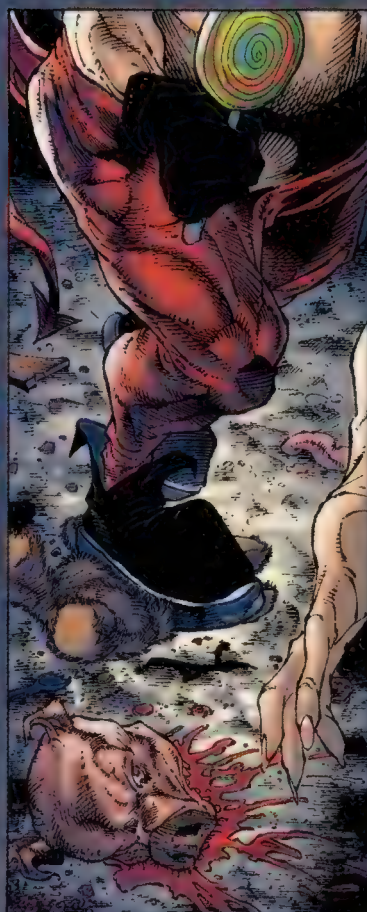
LOOKS LIKE THE  
WHOLE GODDAMN  
TOWN IS HERE.

COSTUMES,  
GAMES,  
FOOD...

SO WHAT'S  
THE BIG  
SECRET?



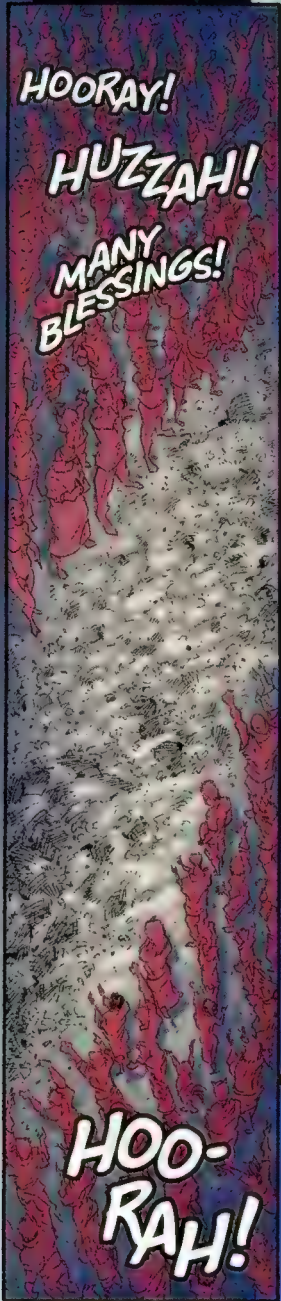








WHAT'S GOING ON? SOME KIND OF PARADE OR SOMETHING.



HOORAY!  
HUZZAH!  
MANY BLESSINGS!

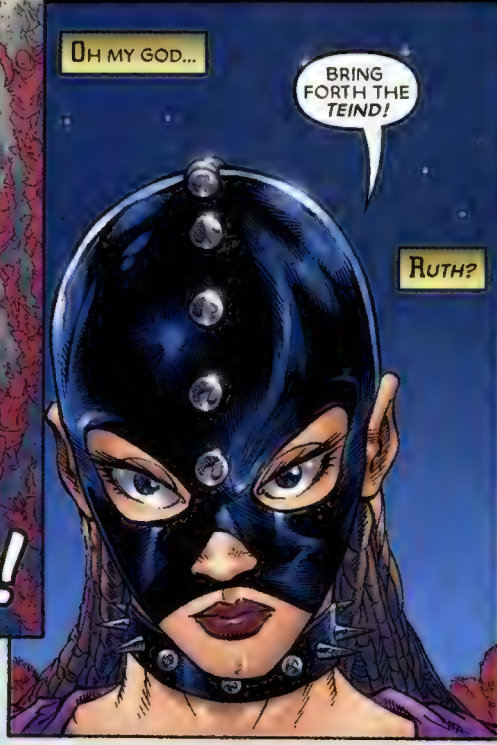
HOO-RAH!



ANGELS. THAT'S A FIRST.



SHE LOOKS FAMILIAR.



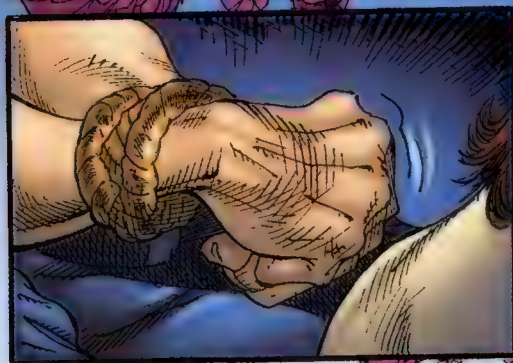
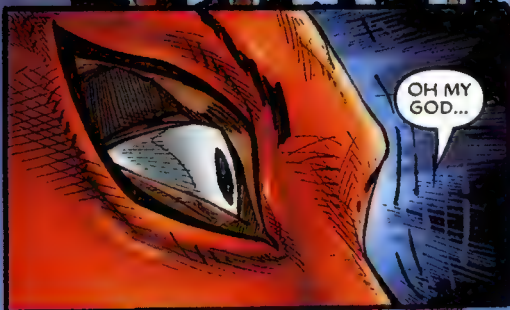
OH MY GOD...

BRING FORTH THE TEIND!


RUTH?








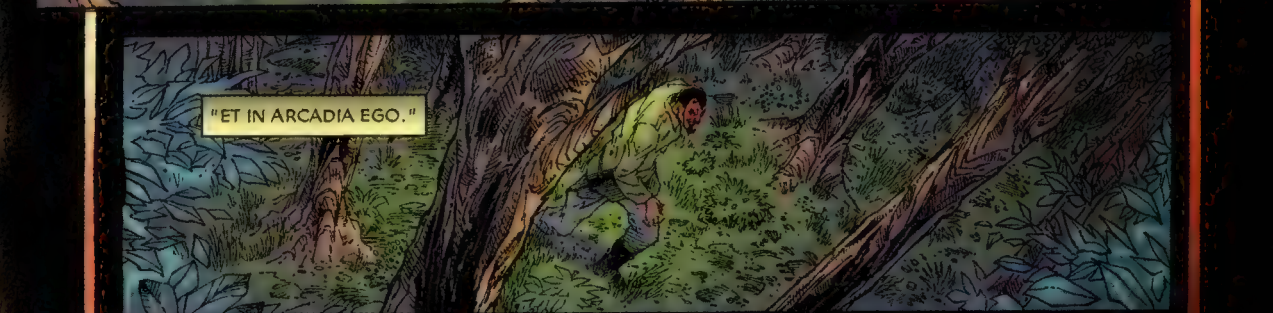





RUTH AND THE  
OTHERS ARE  
TAKING HER INTO  
THE FOREST.



I DON'T LIKE  
THIS ONE BIT.



"ET IN ARCADIA EGO."

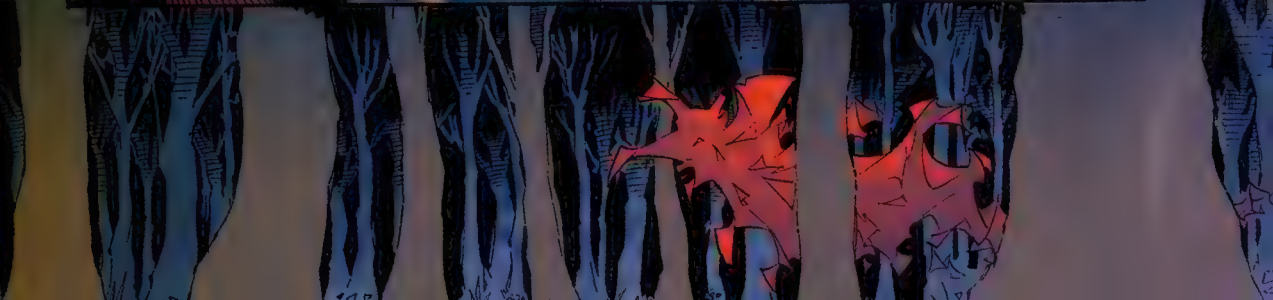
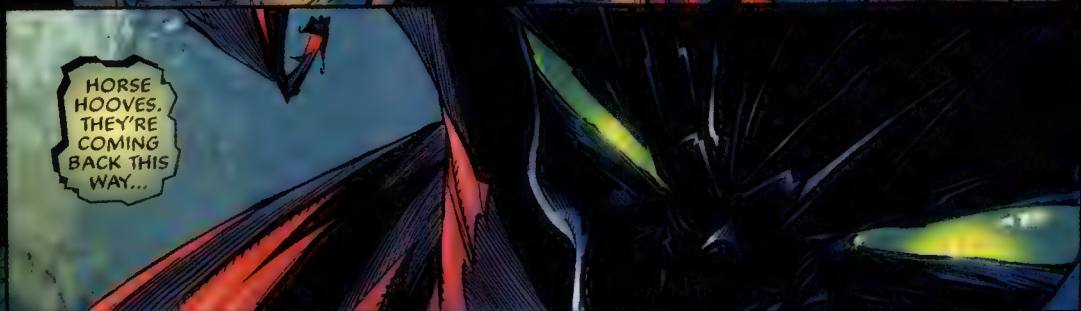


EVEN IN PARADISE...



...I AM HERE.









I'M NOT  
AFRAID... I'M  
NOT AFRAID...  
I'M NOT...

HUUUH!

ARE YOU...  
ARE YOU MY  
DEVIL?

NO. NOT  
TODAY.





BY THE  
LAWS OF  
OUR COMPACT,  
WE HAVE  
COME FOR  
THE TEIND!





WE HAVE  
COME FOR  
THE  
SACRIFICE!







Tyrant  
Lizard  
King

EMPIRE